Does not the present vogue of the dramatized novel indicate that original dramatists have planed the novellets to anticipate them in meeting the caste of the public? Those of the new books that have succeeded when made into dramas were selected because they had airealy established a popularity. The initiative might as well have taken in the playhouses. The theory was held that "The Pris-oner of Zenda" succeeded as a novel because the realing public, wearled of analysis of character and motives, turned enthusiastically to a stirring romance. The same explanation was stirring romance. The same explanation was given of the success of the work as a play. But there is a well-founded belief that there never is a public demand for plays of this or that nativalidat kind. More general is the conviction that the good play of any kind succeeds at any time. Still, a masterpiece may have turned the public loward a demand for romance. But the theatre waited for the novel to point the way. No dramatist wrote such a piece as "The Prisoner of Zenda" until the book had been read by thousands of people, nor did the stage indicate its knowledge that such a denand existed until the public had resided after the novels. Then the gramatists opened their eyes. Possibly "The Prisoner of Zenda"—it is impossible to avoid that instance swept through the printed fiction of its day because it was a ratilling good story, and the play was the dominant success of a winter rather because of its own merits than from any condition of public taste. At all events, the play waited till after the book. Taen the dramatists rushed in, and the costume, as the jargon calls it, still exercises its potency, with the strongest examples of its kind transferred from novels to the stage. Will the next transition be indicated by the novelists, or will the dramatists see their own way to it? given of the success of the work as a play. But

built." said a manager, "do not always ma-terialize. A scheme which could increase the number of large audiences wo ld be very much more profitable. The difficulty of finding good plays to put into all the present theatres would seem to be as much as the managers are capable of overcoming. But it would be an advantageous thing if all the rumored theatres, really were, tuilt. Their projectors might not all be successful, and their managers might have the usual trouble in geiting acceptable entertainments, but even this result would produce one condition of advantages. The unoccupied theatres would make the production of new plays more fremake the production of new plays more frequent. Rather than keep their houses closed managers would take risks which, were there more plays than theares, they would not to willing to assume. Such a situation would also tend to cheapness in the manner of the productions, as the exholting of an uncertain drams would make its promoters chary of expenditure. So there would be a greater outportunity to playwrigh as to get their works on the stage, more liberality in the kinds of dramas selected, and an increase in the artistic activity of the theatre, which would produce certain good results if no great profits were possible and the losses would not be as great as they are now. There may be no more theatres in London, in proportion to the population, than here in New York, but the number nearly always inexpensively available for experimental performances is very much greate. The number of new plays is larger there than here, mainly for that reason. The same is true of Paris, where the number of theatres is larger and the dramatic activity considerably greater than it is here. Plays too largely experimental to command the average chances of success are attempted because their production in rolves a much amaier outlay than is necessary here. So, the more theatres we have the more plays we are likely to see, and this would extend the variety of the plays and introduce many which, were they dependent on the present conditions of production, would never get before the footlights." quent. Rather than keep their houses closed

Either Broadway vaudeville audiences are becoming world-worn, or else they are getting to realize that the specialist is bound to do his This indifference to any but the best and newest performers is most marked in the case of the first and second specialties in a programme, which nowadays are almost ignored so far as applause is concerned. An act that served as an example was done last week at Koster & an attractive face, and never for a moment reshe was well practised, and had as an assistant a nimble negro whon, she kept busy bringing articles to her, and catching them after she had done with them. Nothing in her specialty marked her for a novice, and she had the further advantage of being a stranger, yet her watchers wouldn't relax even at such of her tricks as were new. She had two balls two inches in diameter attached to the end of a cord, and, holding the cord by the middle, she cord, and, holding the cord by the middle, she whirled the balls about her head rapidly, controlling their revolutions so thoroughly that ahe could knock the ashes from the cigar which her assistant held in his mouth, or extinguish a candle's flame without disturbing the candle itself. The trick was are unusual one, but a core faint hand pats was all the appliance. Another feat that brought indications of a frozen house" was done with a bettle and an umbrella. It wasn't extremely difficult, but a year ago its novelty would have saved it from silence. The bottle was tossed in 'the air, and caught on the ferrole of the umbrella, which was opened as the bottle was sent whirling. With the bottle impaied, a shake of the umbrella handle loosened a cork that was away up inside the bottle, and water poured out to trickle down over the umbrella. It must be saddening to the inventors of such devices to see their nearly cast before Broadway stolcs. hown at Ketth's they take such contrivances at a very different valuation. Proving this were two blacked-up musicians of the sort described professionally as 'mokes,' and by some laymen as unspeakable nulsances. heir new instrument consisted of a four-foot piece of rubber tubing, a tiny mouthpiece, and a large tin funnel stuck into the other end to serve as the instrument's bell, while playing each man awang his funnel about, holding the tube by the middle, a curiously reverberant tone resulting. To muffle the tone scach man gravely beind his instrument's bell assainst the pit of his stomach, when the tone could just be heard. The contrivance was in use less than two minutes, but the was long enough to prove that it was brought to the right market.

The Sisterhood of the West End Synagogue of the Rev. Dr. Mendes is to have its charity fund replenished by a matines at the Knickerbocker ext Friday. Al Hayman and the Frohmans have arranged a bill to include a monologue by Mr. Dodson, a short play by Miss Allen and Mr. Miller, "The Rose" by Miss Shotwell, Miss Rose, Mr. Morris, Mr. Mills, and Mr. Gottschalk, and "When a Man's Married," with its Lyceum cast.

"Secret Service" will be acted at the London Adelphi in May, with exactly the same players and scenery that were seen during the long run of the drama at the Garrick Theatre here. Such complete transfer of a New York success to miplete transfer of a New York success to adon has never been attempted before. The sion of "My Friend from India" which is a bisying there has been so much changed at the piece, from the printed descriptions of seems warrely recognizable. The play will translated into German by Al Neumann. Bisa Nethersole is to play her New York engement at the Garden Theatre in two weeks, souis N Parker, who is an American by birth, hough he has spent little time in this countries. Will dereafter live for half of every year in a United States. ortheoming productions at Daly's

ted.

128. one of the first actresses to play a this country, died recently in Louiswas born in Hamburg in 1832, and c United States when a very young s Jennie Jacoby, she played for many wy York, Cleviand, and Cincinnati, from the stage in 1868 and settled in with her husband, who had also

proctunity of appearing in the farce for May Irwin was offered to Johnstone who has found vaudeville profitable to be able to decline the offer. Anhers has gone to Germany to select pany which will give the operettas at farden this summer. played on Saturday night

the Litth Avenue Theatre as the Litth Avenue Theatre as loss Hashand. Joseph Holland, it has, will play with Annie Rusin she commences to appear in the new letten for her by Madeleine Lucette Ry-

Notwithstanding the denial that there has any dispute between Henry Irving and Ellen Terry, it is now said that "Mme. Sans after long and elaborate preparation, will not be given at the Lycoun. Miss Terry is

said to have grown weary of the routine of stage life in spite of the fact that she is unwilling to retire. "Richard III.," in which she does not appear, is now being acted by Henry Irving. Elizabeth Robins has continued her efforts to

produce plays that make little appeal to public taste by presenting at the Court Theatre "Mariana," by Echegeray, the Spanish dramatist. She has been highly praised for her acting, and so has young Henry Irving, who appears with her. The strength of the drama, as well as the gloomy and somewhat morbid character, has been acknowledged.

Henry Arthur Jones is the author of the next play that will be acted by Charles Wyndham, who has decided not to give the drama written for him by Louis Parker and Murray Carson, and based on an incident of the South Sea bubble in England. The play by Mr. Jones is called "The!Physician." This drams has called attention to the little known fact that Mr. Wyndham was

ble in England. The play by Mr. Jones is called "ThePhysician." This drama has called attention to the little known fact that Mr. Wyndham was once a surgeon, and was in 1863 admitted to the medical department of the army here. He gave that up and was able to make his debut as an actor through the instrumentality of John Wilkes Booth. He appeared here first with Mrs. John Wood, and met with such little success that he returned to the army.

Arthur Pinero says that in writing his new play he kept in mind the qualities of two young American actresses who are to appear in it. One of these is Fay Pavis and the other is Julie Opp. whose success in gaining a place on the London stage after having risen from an environment that made such a progress extremly difficult has already been noticed in The Sus.

Mrs. Henry E. Abbey has ceased to act in the London performances of "The Prodigal Father," and it is said that she may return to this country for a brief period.

Clasy Loftus, who showed herself to be a clever mimic while in this country, although Augustin Dally struggled in vain to make an actress of her, will shortly attempt in London to win recognition in this capacity. Her husband, Justin Huntley McCarthy, has written a play for her that he thinks will suit her talents.

Janet Achurch has abandoned Ibsen temporarily and is playing the leading Shakespearian roles in the annual revivals at Manchester.

"His Majesty," which was written by F. C. Burnand and R. O. Lehman, the oarsman, to music by Sir Alexander Mackenzie, has not been entirely successful at the Savoy in London. Mr. Lehman wrote the lyrics.

Two recent London novelties are "The Machania appears to have made a favorable impression. It deals with the pursuit of a very bashful young man by a young woman determined to marry him at any cost. The snew musical farce has a score provided by Edmond Audran, and the drama appears to have made a favorable impression. It deals with the pursuit of a very bashful young man by a young woman determined to marry him at an

Berlin.

Sarah Bernhardt has repeated her determination to act *Hamiel*. A new play is now in rehearsal to succeed "Spiritisme" at her Paris

A Saloon Keeper and His Brother Mistake Him

for a Meddling Civilian. Inspector Walter Thompson took an early morning walk through Harlem yesterday to see if the hotel keepers were showing proper respect to Mr. Raines and his law. He dropped into the Columbus Hotel, at 125th street and Park avenue, where half a dozen couples were enjoying a little dance in the rear of the barroom. Inspector Thompson began asking questions as to how the bar was shut off from possible customers during restricted hours, &c. Finally the proprietor. James McMann, noticed the inquisitive stranger and took umbrage at his conduct.

"Say, it seems to me that you are asking a good many more questions than there is need for," he said, walking up to the inspector. "Who in blazes are you, anyhow?"
"Come, now; you go right on and 'tend to your own business and I'll attend to mine," said the

own business and I'll attend to mine," said the Inspector.

"I only want to warn you that when a stranger pokes his nose into my business I am pretty apt to knock it off," said McMann.

"Don't try it this time. It might be dangerous," the Inspector retorted. As he turned to walk away the irate hotel man struck him.

The little inspector called in two policemen, and had his assaliant arrested.

McMann's brother, Joseph, followed the policemen and their prisoner, inwardly raging at the inspector, who he supposed was a meddling civilian. Half way to the station his temper got the better of him, and he struck Inspector Thompson, and was promptly arrested.

In court the prisoners explained that they did not know the inspector as a police official, and resented what they considered his unwarranted meddling with their business. Magistrate Braun fined them \$10 each.

ROBERT EMMET'S BIRTHDAY.

The celebration of the 119th anniversary of the birth of Robert Emmet, the Irish martyr. ander the direction of the Clan-na-Gael of Kings county, drew a large and enthusiastic audience of patriotic Irish men and women to the Park Theatre in Brooklyn last night. The American flag, the flag of the State of New York. the Irish flag, and the tri-colored Clan-na-Gael flag were unfirled on the iront of the stage, and behind them were seated two companies of the First and Second Irish Volunteers, under the command of Col. Jam.e Moran and Thomas F. Henry, respectively. Vocal and instrumental music, including some stirring Irish airs, was a special feature of the entertainment. Among the songs were "The Green Old Flag," "Clare's Dragoons," "The Green Old Flag," "Clare's Dragoons," "The God Save Ireland."

Mr. J. Grattan McMahon presided, and in his opening semarks evoked warm auplaues for Greece in her present firm stand against the hateful Tark. The oration on Robert Emmet was delivered by ex-Judge Wauhope Lynn. As a lesing tribute to the memory of Emmet, the entire audience arcse and joined to signing. "God Save Ireland."

Emmet, the entire audience arcse and joined in singing "God Save ireland."

MEMORIAL TO THE REV. DR. HALL. Holy Trinity Church in Brooklyn to Have a New Parish House.

The vestry of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Holy Trinity, in Montague and Clinton streets. Brooklyn, has decided to erect a parish house on the site of the present chapel, which adjoins the church. It will cost about \$25,000. and will be a memorial to the late Rev. Dr. Charles H. Hall, who for many years was the rector of the church.

Three additional stories are to be erected upon the present chapel. The second floor will be on a level with the second floor of the rectory, and will contain the rector's study, parlors and guild rooms. The third floor will be divided into rooms for various purposes, and the fourth floor will contain rooms for the assistant clergy-man and caretaker, and also a large hall.

The front of the present chapel, which is of brown stone, will be torn down to the first floor.
The new building will bear the name of the deceased rector.

The Rev. Dr. S. D. McConnell, Dr. Hall's successor, will make an appeal on Easter Sunday for contributions for the new parish house. It is expected that the new building will be ready for occupancy next fall.

The congregation of the new Tompkins Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church in Brooklyn held their first service yesterday in the old Central Presbyterian Church at Willoughby and Tompkins avenues. At the morning service the Rev. Dr. Frank Mason North of this city preached, and in the afternoon the Sunday School was organized by George Scott of St. John's Methodist Church. The Rev. W. E. Scoffeld is the pastor.

The Damrosch opera company arrived in this city last night from Pittsburgh, where the travelling season of the organization came to an end on Saturday with performances of "The Flying Dutchman" and "Siegfried," The reports of Mr. Damrosch's illness were entirely unfounded, and he will direct the production of "Die Walkuere" to night, as well as delivering his explanatory lecture on "Die Meistersinger" at the Waldorf this morning.

Brooklyn Union League Club's Presidency. In view of his pressing duties as Bridge President, Mr. William Berri has decided not to ac-Union League Club in Brookign. It is thought that either Col. George A. Price or Mr. C. W. Seamans, the Vice-President, will succeed to Mr. Berri's place. cept a reëlection to the office of President of the

STORIES OF DEATH MASKS.

ONE THAT PRINCETON GETS STOLEN FROM TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN. Hutton Tells Where He Found It-He

Surprised the British Royal Society with a Duplicate of Their Isaac Newton-His Coloridge Identified by the Family Ear. Everybody interested in such things knows of the collection of death masks which Laurence Hutton, editor of Harper's Magazine, has spent the better part of forty years in getting together. collection is the largest and finest in the world, and the only one, in fact, that may be

dignified by the term collection.

It has been kept in Mr. Hutton's study, on the fourth street, and among these "portraits in plaster" of famous men of this and other countries Mr. Hutton has lived and worked for over a quarter of a century. Knowing this, his friends were surprised yesterday to read in the papers that he had given the entire collection to Prince ton University. They wondered why.

"You see, it was this way," Mr. Hutton said yesterday to a SUN reporter: "They have had me down at Princeton a good deal to talk books and literature and such like to the boys down there. Not long ago I was informed that the Board of Trustees, at its last meeting, had voted to confer upon me the degree of Master of Arts at the commencement, According to my me the right to wear Princeton colors and yell the Princeton yell, and I thought I'd like to do something for the university. When I was down there a while ago somebody asked me what I was going to do with my collection. I wanted the room it took up in my study, and so I said that I would give it to Princeton, provided a room in the new library was set aside for it. The room was readily obtained, and when it's ready the collection will go down there."

Although much has been written about this

collection of death masks, the story of how many of the masks came into Mr. Hutton's possession has never been told. There are between sixty and seventy of the masks, and each has its story. The collection of these stories would fill a volume. In the collection are the masks of Napoleon, Washington, Lincoin, Thackeray, Daniel Webster, Queen Elizabeth, Dean Swift, Coleridge, Laurence Sterne, Keats, Prof. Richard Owen, Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Sir Isaac Newton, Dion Boucicauit, John McCullough, Gen. Sherman, Harry Edwards, Lawrence Barrett, Mary Queen of Scots, Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, Edmund Burke, Sir Thomas More, Oliver Cromwell, Aaron Burr, Edmund Kean, David Garrick, Frederick the Great, Robespierre, Murat, Mirabean, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Haydn, Wordsworth, Charles II., Napoleon III., Goethe, Luther, Dante, Franklin, Edwin Booth, Pope Pius IX., Sir Walter Scott, Tasso, Mrs. Scott Siddons, Louise of Prussis, Schiller, Curran, Count Cavour, Disraeli, Tom Paine, and Lord Palmerston.

Mr. Hutton became interested in death masks early in the sixties, when he was a clerk in a New York store. One afternoon he left the store a little earlier than usual that he might stop in a shop further uptown to buy a certain book for his employer. As he was paying for the book a boy came into the shop with a death mask in his hand. Stepping up to the proprietor, who was waiting upon young Hutton, the boy said:

"Say, Boss, is this worth anything! Give me half a dollar for it!"

Hutton saw the mask and exclaimed:

"That's a mask of Benjamin Franklin, and I'll give you half a dollar for it!"

"Well," said the shopkeeper to Hutton, "if the mask is worth 50 cents to you, it's worth that to me, and I'll take it." So saying, he gave the boy the money and took the mask. As the lad was leaving the shop, Hutton asked:

"Where did you find that mask i"
"Oh, over in Second street, near Second avenue, in an ash barrel. There's plenty more up there." and seventy of the masks, and each has its

enue, in an ash barrel. There's pienty more up there.

The next afternoon, when Hutton got through work, he went up into Second street near second avenue, and went from house to house until he found the house where the masks had been. The woman of the house, in answer to the young man's questions, said:

"Yes, there was a lot of those masks down in the cellar; been kicking around there for years. No one knew where they came from and in cleaning the cellar the other day I ordered the horrible things thrown into the sah barrel. The barrel is around back of the house, I suppose."

Getting permission to explore the ash barrel, Hutton found another mask of Franklin, one of Wordsworth, one of Scott, and one of Cromwell, and casts from the skulls of Robert Bruce (as supposed), and Robert Bruce. With these Mr. Hutton's collection was begun.

and casts from the skulls of Robert Bruce las supposed), and Robert Burns. With these Mr. Hutton is collection was begun.

The mask of Dean Swift is the only one in existence. It was originally the property of Trinity College, Dublin. From the library of the college it was stolen about 1853. A large reward was offered for its return, but nothing was ever heard of the mask. A few years ago Mr. Hutton was rummaging in an old curiosity shop in London and he came across a mask of Swift under a pite of rubbish. Picking it up he asked the shopkeeper if he knew who that was supposed to be. The shopkeeper said that he did not, that he didn't even know how he had got it.

"Weil," said Mr. Hutten, "what will you take for it!"

Oh, anything you want to give; say a shil-"Oh, anything you want to give; say a shilling." "That's a go," was Mr. Hutton's reply, and the mask passed into his possession. So when the collection is formally turned over to Princeton, the university will be in possession of property that rightfully belongs to Trunty, Dublin. graphs and in other ways.
Writers on the subject have furnished undis-

graphs and in other ways.

Writers on the subject have furnished undisputed proof that only one mask of Swift was ever made, and, therefore, Mr. Hutton feels sure that his is the long-lost mask. When this becomes generally known it will be interesting to know if the Irish university authorities will make any attempt to get back its property.

Some question has been raised as to the genuineness of the cast of Robert Bruce's skull. Mr. Hutton has consulted every authority he could find on the subject. Bruce died just outside the Holy Land. It is a twice-told tale that he directed, before his death, that if he did not live to reach Paiestine he wanted his heart carried there. When, some fifty years ago, Queen Victoria caused the grave of Bruce to be opened that a cast might be made from his skull, it was found that several ribs on the left side of the body over the heart were missing, and that was taken as an identification of the body.

The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is one of two in existence. The original, by Roubilliac, is in the rooms of the Royal Society, at Burlington House, London. When Mr. Hutton went abroad two or three years ago he took a photograph of the mask with him He showed it to the society.

House, London. When Mr. Hutton went across two or three years ago he took a photograph of the mask with him. He showed it to the society's curator and asked him from what mask the photograph had been taken.

"From the mask of Sir Isaac Newton," answered the curator promptly, "but where did you get it."

"From the mask of Sir Isaac Newton," answered the curator promptly, "but where did you get it?"

"It was taken from a mask I have in my home in New York," answered Mr. Hutton.

"Taken from a mask you own!" exclaimed the curator, "I think you must be mistaken. There is only one, and that is the property of the Royal Society. May I ask who you are?

Mr. Hutton furnished an identification of himself, and then the curator infosmed him that the society was then in session, and asked him to go before it and tell the story of his mask. Mr. Hutton did so. He showed the photograph, which all conceded to be a photograph of Newton's mask, but he refused to tell how the mask came into his possession. The Royal Society men tried for a long time to solve what was to them a mystery, and perhaps they are working at the solution yet. It may not be violating a confidence to enlighten them.

The man who made the mask that is now in the rooms of the Royal Society made two masks instead of one. On his death his business was left to his son, and there was a clause in the old man's will, calling attention to the fact that among the testator's effects would be jound a

man's will, calling attention to the fact that among the testator's effects would be lound a death mask of Sir Isaac Newton, and that it was a mate to the one in the rooms of the Itoyal So-

a mate to the one in the rooms of the Royal Socicty.

The son still carries on the business in London, and it was from him that Mr. Hutton purchased the mask. It is considered the most
valuable mask in the collection. Mr. Hutton
secured it about twenty years ago.

Several years ago Mr. and Mrs. Hutton were
in Rome. It was in the early spring, and early
one evening they were driving from their hotel
to the house of the American Consul, where
they were to dine. Suadenly Mr. Hutton's attention was arrested by something and he exclaimed to his wife:

"There's Cayour!"

"Where's Cavour!"

Where's Cavour!"

There's Cayour!"

Where's Cayour!"

Where a Cavour! I don't see him," answered
Mrs. Hutton, not comprehending what her husband was talking about. But she got no reply
to her question, for Mr. Hutton had jumped
from the cab and was hurrying toward a little
shop near by, Mrs. Hutton ordered the driver
to wait until her husband's return. When he
came back he carried a large package in his
hands.

"What on earth have you there!" asked Mrs.

"What on earth have you there!" asked Mrs.

THE SUN, MONDAY, MARCH 5, 1897.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The effort to make a dance hall, modelled after popular French resorts, successful here has proved a failure, and this experience seems to establish clearly enough the lack of demand experiment here never had a better chance to ed with so much ease as was the undertaking on the roof of Olympia. But the scheme failed, and chiefly because the people who went there refused to regard the show as anything but a There was at the commencement occasional participation in the dancing, and there was enough of this from time to time to make it seem probable that the place might be successful on the only plan that could give enduring popularity. That required something like a general participation in the dancing. The opposite resulted. The number of persons who divided the floor with the hired dancers grew smaller and smaller until they had no more share in that entertainment than in any theatrical performance. The result was that New Yorkers are not inclined to take their pleasure in the way of the Parisians. The dance halls in Paris are quite as much dependent on hired dancers as this New York exco-operation on the part of the guests which is sufficient to give these places a character different from that of an ordinary performance which people go to watch. The recent eclipse of the Haymarket combined with the cloaing of the dancing floor at Long Acre square,
has removed all possibilities of this diversion
from the Tenderloin, and the only way to find
it now is to go further east and south. The indications are that New Yorkers are so well
able to get along without it that the face of uptown gayeties will not be darkened by the withdrawal of these two establishments from the
list of Tenderloin resorts. During all the
years that the Haymarket was prosperous it
was the only place of any notoriety in its vicinity
that offered its patrona the opportunity to
dance. It never gave them anything else, for
it was a crude, cheap establishment that added
no single feature of attractiveness to the vice
on which it thrived. But it did thrive, and
the dancing was a wholly incidental feature
of the establishment. The Olympia roof dance
hall was decorously conducted, and its caree;
showed that New Yorkers take no interest in
dancing for its own sake, and that it plays no
part in the success of an enterprise in which
it is made the leading feature. Nor. on the
other hand, does it interfere with undertakings that depend for success on other elements.

Dr. George F. Shrady, editor of the Medical of the Haymarket combined with the clos-

Record, has published in the last number of a monthly magazine a popular review of recent progress in medicine and surgery. To persons who read only casually the newspaper decal discoveries and had forgotten about Koch's lymph before reading of antitoxic, and had ceased thinking of antitoxin when the X rays were discovered, such a marshalling of facts as Dr. Shrady's scems like a revelation. In surzery, he mentions, one of the greatest advances has been in the direction of cleanliness. Formerly to cleanse a wound was regarded as entirely out of the question, he says, and foul bandages were common, if not invariable. Dr. Shrady tells a story of Dr. Valentine Mott. a by his cleanly babits, once, in his absent-mindedness, going so far as to wash his hands both before and after seeing another man perfor man operation. The effort of surgeons once was to kill the poison in the wounds, he says, but now it is to prevent the poison from getting in. To this new so called aseptic method of survery he ascribes the possibility of the operations nowadays on the organs of the human bedy. Such operations as are read of almost daily in the New York newspapers, without comment, have been possible, he shows, only since cleanliness and survery have gone hand in hand. After truching upon the services of the Roentgen rays to surgery, Dr. shrady gives an idea of the immense amount of suffering that cocaine has saved the human race, robbing pain of its victory and the blade of its stine.

There is an old and famous saying of Bismarck's that, while surgery has advanced with giant strides, internal medicine has stood still atmost where it was a bundred years are. This saying basses current in Germany, almoun

almost where it was a hundred years are. This saving bases current in Germany, althous medicine and surgery are well advanced there. It does not seem to stand the light of Dr. Shrady's facts. He speaks of the discoveries regarding microbes, and the carrying of discase by them, mentioning in his list of honored students and leaders in this department of medicine Pasteur, Roux, Strauss, Metchnikoff, and Bouchard of Paris, Koch, Hehring, Frienkel, Kiebs, and Loeffel of vermany, and fittato, the Japanese. He warns the fearful, however, that they need not think the bacilli of tiberculosis and other dreaded diseases imperil the lives of all who breathe them.

The horseless carriages will make their first appeal to the public within a short time, and with interest. It is proposed to put twelve of these rehicles on the street. They will be hansoms and coupée. The motor power will be electricity, and it is promised that the new vehicles, with their pneumatic tires, will be more comfortable and less noise than the ordi nary cab. Nothing has been announced as to the scale of prices, and that will, of course, af ect the success of the new venture materially. Probably if the schedule is very cheap that one fact, instead of helping the scheme to outcome. Many persons remember New York's first serious effort at a system of cheap cabs about twelve years aro. New Yorkers had long been c...lling for some reasonably cheap cab services, and this atte. pt was the first made on a large scale to supply the supposed demand. The service was good, but the scheme falled in spite of the cheap rates. This was attributed chiefly to the fact that a mistake had been made in calling attention to the fact that the cabs were cheap. They had been painted yellow, and it was immediately appearent that the passengers inside were riding in a very economical manner. This was too much for the equanimity of the passengers, who, in addition to the attention attracted by riding about in canary colored vehicles, were compelled to admit that they were doing it at very small expense. This settled the fate of the undertaking. It will take some composure to ride about in these new horzeless carriages. They are certain to make their passengers conspicuous, and they might not survive this drawback coupled with the reputation of cheapness.

A Rivington street tailor who went down to outcome. Many persons remember New York's

A Rivington street tailor who went down to the Harge Office last week to secure the release of his nephew, an immigrant who was in the detention pen, made use of some brand new slang when he appeared before the Board of Special Inquiry. When he was seked what he would do with his nephew if he were released. the tailor replied:

"I will take him to my home, clothe and feed him, and green him."
"What do you mean by 'green' him?" asked the interpreter. "Why, make him brick-tight," said the

"Why, make him brick-tight," said the tailor.
"And what do you mean by brick-tight?"
"That means to make him so that the bunco men and sharpers can't wat the better of him. When I green a man. I teach him the names and location of the streets, and the value of American money. Then he can go out and earn his living without being robbed."
The tailor said that these two expressions were in common use on the east side, and that every one knew what they meant.

What on earth have you there!" asked Mrs.

With the contract which is a state of dear the what they meant.

My dear, I have Cavour and Pope Pius IX. and Ibante.

Mrs. Hutton then knew what had caught her husband's eye, and she asked him if he couldn't as well have bought the masks the next day and not have to take them to dinnor with him.

No, indeed, answered Mr. Hutton. Tomorrow the shop may be burned down.

For some time there was a little doubt as to whether Mr. Hutton's mask of Coleridge is genuine. The question has now been settled in the going over the private records of the Coleridge is gonging over the private records of the Coleridge family, in which, on several occasions, he was assisted by Mr. Ernest Harrley Coleridge, granicson of the poet.

Evidence showing when the mask was taken was found, and then another proof was discovered. The sar on Mr. Hutton's mank is about one inch higher than the human ear should be. This is a marking borne by every member of the Coleridge family, and is borne even by Mr. Ernest Coleridge, This last proof of the genuineness of the mask was considered convincing.

ANEW JOURNALISM WOMAN

HER STAGGERING PROPOSITION TO SOME PRINCETON STUDENTS.

Send Down a Male Representative of the Paper That Employs Her They Will Indeed Show Him What College Hazing Is Like. PRINCETON, N. J., March 7.-Following the renoval of the World from the theological semi nary reading rooms comes another setback for the new journalism. A young woman, with the external appearances of respectability, came

here last week, representing the World, sup-posably to pry into the family affairs of ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland, as she made several visits to the new Cleveland house—as far as the front door, that is. Finding time heavy on her hands she conceived the brilliant idea of having a "story" manufactured specially for her in the college. As she knew nobody connected with the insti

tution it was not an easy matter to get at this, but the new journalism woman was not to be daunted. She is the same woman who went out in Fifth avenue at night to get herself accosted by men, and write a story about it, two or three years ago, and so is an adopt at making acquaintances in an informal manner. Following this method she made the accountntunce of a number This practice, in the case of certain women, is known as "being picked up," The female new journalist, then, having been picked up, sug-gested that she would like to see the college grounds; she did so want to see what it wa like; she'd heard so much about it, but had never been there before, and so forth. Now, the never been there before, and so forth. Now, the half dozen sophomores whom she had accosted were merely out for a mild lark, and it was no part of their plan to escort a strange and liberal-minded young woman about the university grounds after dark. They politely told her so.

"But I'm so interested in your college customs," said she coyly. "Don't you have hasings and rushes and awful fights and things like that?"

"Not at this season of the year," explained one of the sophs. "It's a little late for that."

"Couldn't you get one up for me! I'd—I'd give—well, almost anything to see one."

The sophs politely said that they didn't see how it could be done. Then the new journalism came out.

The sophs politely said that they didn't see how it could be done. Then the new journalism came out.

"Now, boys, I'll tell you the truth," said the woman. "I'm up here for the World, and if you'll help me I can get up a page story for Sunday with pictures. I won't put your pictures in, you know, unless you want 'em; but if you'll help me I'll write puffs for you some time when you get on the football team or take prizes or anything. Do any of you play football?

"I am a football man," said one of the students.

"Well, you send me a picture of you and I'll write a piece about you, if you'll do what I want about this thing. All you need to do is for you and your friends to get some man and hase him. You know what I mean. Haul him out of bed and put him through all sorts of things, and let me go along to see it so I can write it up. Now, can't you," she pieased, "find somebody to duck under the pump and put to running across country, and make climb trees, and smoke out, and toss in a blanket, and things like that?"

"No, asid the football man. I'm sorry to say we can't."

Then the crowd went away and left her, after telling her that if she'd send a male representative of the new journalism up there with the same proposition they'd give him an education that he'd remember to his dying day. The female new journalist retired in tears, threatening to find out the names of the sophomores and "roast" them all.

If anything could have increased the ill-repute

find out the names of the sopnomores and "roast" them all.

If anything could have increased the ill-repute of the new journalism here this would have done it. The feeling against it is as strong among the students themselves as among the faculty. In fact, it was at the strenuous insistence of the students themselves that the World was removed from the reading rooms.

SPITING HIS BROTHER.

John Van Hoven Helping to Upset a Verdiet

PATERSON, N. J., March 7.-The Suprem Court has granted a new trial to the New Jersey Electric Railway Company in a case in which Christian Van Hoven recovered a verdict for \$3,000 against it last December. Nearly two

\$3,000 against it last December. Nearly two years ago a wagon in which Van Hoven was driving was run into by an electric car and he was severely injured. On the trial of the suit he slieged that he had been rendered permanently deaf by reason of the collision.

Within a few days after the verdict John Van Hoven, a brother of Christian, went to the company's lawyers and told them that Christian had been deaf from early youth. The lawyers applied for a new trial on the ground of newly discovered evidence, and the court granted a rule requiring the plaintiff to show cause why a new trial should not be allowed. John Van Hoven took the stand against his brother, and swore that not only was Christian deaf, but he himself was, as was also their mother before them. He said that he was on had terms with his brother, and when he was asked what motive he had, or if he received any compensation for the part he was taking, he said he was doing it simply out of spite. Christian was unable to offset the effect of this testimony.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAO-THIS DAY. ... 6 24 | Sun sets 5 59 | Moor HIGH WATER-THIS DAY. Sandy Hook. 19 12 | Gov. Island. 10 40 | Hell Gate. 19 84

Arrived-SUNDAY, March 7. Arrived.—Sundar, March 7.

8s St. Louis, Randle, Southampton Feb. 27,

8s Unique, Arness, Huelva.

8s Megantle, Foote, London.

8s Strabo, Jardine, Rio Janeiro.

8s Foreland, Chambers, Hamburg.

8s Radiley, Tallock, Amoy.

8s Pecahontas, James, Palermo.

8s Hernine, Persich, Flume.

8s Prins Wilhelm, Sordrager, Trinided.

8s Huntington, Morgan, Kamassi.

8s Drot, Everett, Philadelphia.

8slip Eskasoni, Townsend, Cape Town.

8ship L. F. Chapman, Kendall, Hiogo.

8ship Vigilant, Balley, Cape Town.

Bark Carrie L. Tyler, Jayne, Savannah.

Bark Hamburg, Caldwell, Dundes.

[For later arrivals see First Page.]

ARRIVED OUT.

Sa Mississippi, from New York for London, passes Beachy Head.
Sa Southwark, from New York for Antwerp, passed
Prawie Point.

SAILED PRON FOREIGN PORTS. 8s Etruria, from Queenstown for New York. 8s Ohio, from Hull for New York. SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS.

Sa Oneida, from Wilmington for New York. OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS. Sail To-Morrow.

Ider, Bremen	18 00	N M
vannah roquois, Charleston	5 00 3 00	PM
Sail Wednesday, March 10.		
t. Louis, Southampton 7 00 A M riceland, Autwerp 10 00 A M falestic, Liverpool 8 00 A M	10 00 12 00 12 00	A M
Cumuri, Havana 11 00 A M Cumuri, Havana 10 00 P M Allianca, Colon 10 00 A M	1 00 12 00 19 00	PM
I Mar, New Orleans	8 00	PM
Sail Thursday, March. 11.		
Santiago, Nassau	8 00	P M
nsh	5 00	PM
INCOMING STRAMSHIPS.		
and the same of th		

Due To-Day

Blasgow... Bremen Rotterdam invre totterdam Due Wednesday, Murch 10. Due Thursday, March 11.

Dur Friday, March 12.

Due Saturday, March 18. Southampton Liverpool.... Bremen..... St. Lucia

Tosti's **New Composition**



A "song without words," written expressly for THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. This is Tosti's first instrumental composition-in the MARCH number. Musical attractions to follow include:

"The Beautiful Hills," by Ira D. Sankey Anew Gospel song by the singing evangelist A Song by Sir Arthur Sullivan

Composer of "Pinafore" and "The Mikado" A New Set of Waltzes by Reginald de Koven

Composer of " Robin Hood" A New Popular Song by Willard Spenser Composer of "The Princess Bonnie"

A New Set of Waltzes by Edward Jakobowski Composer of "Erminie"

One Dollar a Year Ten Cents a Copy

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

DID HE HOLD UP THE BERTINES? Colham Manor Last Fall.

Otto Schaffer, alias Peter Spellman, alias The Mouse, a crook who is supposed to be one of the gang which operated in the small towns and villages in Westchester county, in Connecticut, and New Jersey last fall, was arrested in this city several days ago, and was held vesterday by Magistrate Crane in the Centre Street Police

Last November detectives of this city and Brooklyn, acting on information from Westchester county officials, arrested six men and a boy in a house at 26 State street, Brooklyn, and like fifty robberies, which had been perpetrated around New York. The capture of the gang came about through the holding up at Pelham Manor by four men in October, of a Mr. Bertine

Maner by four men in October, of a Mr. Bertine and his daughter. The highwaymen shot at Mr. Bertine when he resisted. Three men were arrested at Canal and Hester streets, this city, for this affair, but the Bertines could not identify them, and they were allowed to go. So sure were the police, however, that these men were thieves who had a hand in the many robberies which had occurred in the suburbs that they kept an eye on them, and finally located them in the State street house. By watching the house at pight they discovered that much plunder was being taken in there quietly.

Although the Bertines could not identify the three men who were arrested, the police were satisfied that they had had a hand in that affair, and in the hope that Mr. Bertine might be able to identify the fourth man they set out to find him. They found that Schaffer was a pain of the other three men, and, on Thursday, arrested him at the Bowery and Hester streets. The Westchester county authorities were immediately notified and a warrant was issued for Schaffer. A detective from Pelham Manor was in court yesterday and Magistrate Crane turned Schaffer over to him. In addition to the Bertine affair, the police say they can connect Schaffer with recent burglaries at Larchmont, Fairfield, Conn., and Summit, N. J.

CALUMET CLUB TO GO ON.

The Announcement of This Decision Followed by a Rush of Applicants for Membership. A special meeting of the Calumet Club was held last week, and after considerable discus sion it was decided by the members present that the existence of the club should be continued, as as examination of its affairs showed that such a course was entirely possible. On the last day of January the indebtedness of the club was some-January the indebtedness of the club was somewhat more than \$21,000. Since that time more than \$19,000 in each has been subscribed by members toward paying this. A number of bondholders of the club have indicated their willingness to act with the greatest generosity. Within twenty-four hours after the announcement that the initiation fee would be raised ninety names of applicants for membership were posted, and that number has since been increased until the limit of 125 has been nearly reached. The lease of the club has been renewed for five years, and possession is now assured for the next eight years. The intention of the club members is to pay off the existing indebtedness as soon as possible, even if the members are asked to subscribe further for that purpose.

Business Aotices.

Anheuser-Busch Browing Ass'n mmends the use of the greatest of all tonics, Mait-Nutrine," and guarantees the merite claimed for it. For sale by all druggists. Espenscheid's Celebrated Hats.

Spring styles ready. Salesroom, 118 Nassau et.

DIED.

BEAKEY. Saturday, 6th inst., at her residence, 519 East 37th st., Annie, relict of Thos. Beakey and sister of John M. Tracy. Funeral services at Carmellte Church, East 25th at vited to attend.

CHASE .- At East Orange, N. J., Sunday, March 7,

1897, Herbert D. Chase, son of the late George E

and Phoebe H. Chase. Funeral services at his late residence, 64 Halsted st., on Tuesday, 9th inst., at 8:30 P. M. Trair leaves foot of Barciay and Christopher sts. at 2:30 P. M. for Brick Church station. Interment private.

COOK .- At York, Pa., Sarah J. Cook, widow of John Funeral services at the residence of her son, Millard F. Cook, 529 Macon st., Brooklyn, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Interment at the convenience of

the family. East 140th street, Edward R., son of Robinson and Hannah Gill of Reap street, Brooklyn. Funeral services will be held at his late residence

on Monday evening, the 8th inst., at 7:80. The interment will take piace on Tuesday morning, the 9th tost., at 10 o'clock. GREEN. -Suddenly, on Friday, March 5, Elizabeth

John H. K. Green.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services on Monday evening, March 8, at 8 o'clock, at her late residence, 415th av.

Kershaw, widow of John J. Green and mother of

Brooklyn. Interment private. MAYES, -On Sunday, March 7, Michael Hayes, at his residence, 814 West 59th st.

Funeral Tuesday, March 9, at 10 A. M., from the bus av. Please omit flowers. HOFFMAN. -- At Jokyl Island, Georgia, on Thursday, March 4, 1897, the Ber. Charles Frederick Hoff-

College, Geneva, N. Y., in the 67th year of his age Funeral service at All Angels' Church, corner of Eighty-first street and West End avenue, on Monday, March 5, at 11 A.M. The clergy are requested to bring their surplices and white stoles and meet in the parish bouse at 10:80 A. M.

MARLOR.—Of pneumonia, at 268 51st st., Brooklyn, John Kenneth, son of Charles E. and Anna Louise Marior, aged 3 years and 7 months. drew's P. E. Church, 4th av. and 50th st., Brook-

MOTT. -On Saturday, March 6, at his residence, 507 his age. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the fu-

neral services at the Central Raptist Church, West 42d st., near 7th av., on Monday, March 5, as 1:80 o'clock. Please omit flowers. MUNRO. -At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Hall, on Sunday, March 7, 1897, Frances Torman Van Patten, widow of George Albro Munro. in the 60th year of her age.
Funeral private. Worcester, Mass., and Ontario,

Canada, papers please copy. STAPLES. -On Saturday, March 6, Horace Staples, in the 96th year of his age.
Funeral services will be held at the Congrega tional church at Westport, Conn., on Tuesday, March 9, at 2:30 P. M. Carriages will be in waiting on arrival of the 12:03 train from Grand Cen

Beligious Botices. ARCHIBALD G. BROWN, tinguished London preacher, will J. H. BURKE WILL SING. Doors open at 2:80. Seats free.

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N EW French method presented ladies attending free lecture, to morrow, 3-30 o'clock, at FRENCH ACADEMY, 853 Broadway, corner 14th, Subject French Learned Rapidly, Correctly."

7-5C. EACH.—Richardson's "Freemasonry," "Lavi 7-50 engro," Ronascau's "Social Contract," Murray's "Prairie Bird," Fleidings "Jonathan Wild," Smoo-lett's "Count Fathom," "Launcelot Greaves," FRATT, 6th av., 19th st.